The Sun.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1892.

Subscription by Mail Post-Paid.

DAILY, Per Month	$0 50
DAILY, Per Year	6 00
SUNDAY, Per Year	2 00
DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Year	8 00
DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Month	70
WEEKLY, Per Year	1 00

Postage to Foreign Countries added.

THE SUN, New York City.

If our friends who favor us with manuscripts for publication wish to have rejected articles returned, they must in all cases send stamps for that purpose.

The Concern of the Whole Democracy.

The *New York Times* and the *Evening Post* are proving the sincerity of their devotion to the true interests of the Democracy by exhorting the anti-snappers to desist from their malicious purpose of vexing the course of this now harmonious Democratic campaign by putting up a municipal ticket in opposition to Tammany Hall, or the regular Democratic organization of this city.

So far as the regular Democratic municipal ticket is concerned, there is no reason to fear such an opposition. Whether there is or is not an attempt to divide the Democratic vote, it will be elected by a great majority, in which will be included, as the *New York Times* and the *Evening Post* correctly prefigure, the great mass of the former opponents of Tammany Hall. If the opposition dares to stand up to be counted, it will be found to be contemptibly weak; and for that reason Tammany Hall, as a matter of selfishness purely, might welcome the contest.

Tammany Hall, however, takes a larger and broader view of its responsibilities in this campaign against the Force bill. Its own local triumph is assured. The next Mayor, beyond any question, will be a Tammany man, or, in other words, a Democrat unquestioned and unquestionable. In New York there is now no anti-Tammany Democracy which amounts to anything. A ticket in opposition to Tammany, such as Mr. JACKSON and his associates propose to nominate, might attract the support of blatherskite preachers like DIXON, and procure the favor of the infamous parson, PARKHURST; but it would not get more than five or six thousand Democratic votes at most, and it would send five times that number to the additional support of the regular Democratic nominations. But Tammany desires, first of all, to keep up the unity of the Democratic party for the Federal ticket and the general good of the Democratic cause. Its own fortunes are secure. The only question with it is as to the men it shall nominate on its municipal ticket. Of their election by an impressive majority there is no doubt whatever. As the *Evening Post* discerns, the determination of New York to vote for a purely Democratic rule is fixed and unchangeable.

The men who are nearest to Mr. CLEVELAND, his closest and most intimate Mugwump friends and advisers, show that they have an intelligent understanding of the situation. The followers of ROWDEDOW BEACH and the bloodthirsty JACKSON do not deceive them by the pretence that Democratic division will secure better results for the electoral ticket than Democratic unity and harmony. They have common sense and they have political sagacity.

Tammany, or the regular Democracy of New York, has before it the common enemy of the Democracy, the Republican party, the party of the Force bill and of Negro Domination, and its great business this year is to defeat that enemy. To that effort it can give its undivided attention in this campaign, for its own local success will come to it as a matter of course, and as a reward for the distinguished efficiency with which it is now administering the municipal Government and confounding the Mugwump enemies it had made because of its very success in satisfying the demands of the intelligent citizens.

The decision of the question whether there shall be a third municipal ticket in New York or not concerns the Democratic party as a whole. For Tammany Hall, as a distinct organization of the Democracy, it has no importance except as it affects the general result.

Brigandage in Italy.

With the exception of France, no European State gains so much by the influx of sightseers from other countries as does Italy. The amount of money annually spent in the city of Rome alone by foreign visitors and sojourners has been computed at millions of dollars, and this outlay has hitherto been greatly augmented by the sums disbursed by temporary residents in Florence, Naples, Venice, and Milan, and by travellers in all parts of the Italian peninsula. It behooves, therefore, the Italian Government, unless it would see cut off a fruitful source of the national prosperity and revenue, to take immediate steps to stamp out the nests of brigands whose recent outrages have startled the civilized world.

Sightseeing, being undertaken for pleasure, is peculiarly liable to be stopped by panic, even where the grounds for apprehension are not of a widespread or very serious character. It is no doubt true that such crimes as highway robbery and the holding of captives for ransom are narrowly localized, so far as the Italian mainland is concerned. The precise facts with reference to the diffusion of such outrages have recently been stated by a correspondent of the London *Times*. Throughout the northern provinces of Italy and as far as the old Papal frontiers personal security is as complete as in any part of England. But when one enters the region about Viterbo and Corneto—that is to say, within twenty miles of Rome—he is, and has been for thirty years, exposed to the danger of being robbed by outlaws who live in the extensive forest of the district and divide their time between plundering travellers and levying blackmail on the landed proprietors. Exactly the same state of things exists to the south of the Tiber in the district between Terracina and Velletri, and of late the insecurity has spread to the country between the last-named place and Palestrina. As late as the 31st of August in the present year a case of highway robbery occurred half way between Rome and Frascati. The two districts mentioned, both of which lie within the former dominions of the Papacy, are the only parts of the Italian mainland where brigandage continues to exist in an endemic condition. Strange to say, when one crosses the frontiers of the old Neapolitan kingdom and traverses the Abruzzi, for instance, where under the Bourbons brigandage was an established institution, or Calabria, Apulia, and the Basilicata, absolute personal security is encountered. The *Times* correspondent has not been able to learn of a single case of holding to ransom in this region since the occupation of the Neapolitan territory by the troops of VICTOR EMANUEL; even about Pæstum, where thirty years ago the road was only passable under an escort of dragoons, people travel without molestation.

The fact that brigandage has been thus localized on the Italian mainland shows that with persistence in vigorous measures of repression it might be altogether extinguished. It was literally by the strong hand, that is to say, by the employment of large bodies of soldiers for police duty, that the Italian authorities extirpated brigandage throughout the greater part of the peninsula and drove the outlaws into two densely wooded districts where concealment was relatively easy. Even in Sicily, where brigandage is rooted in the habits of the people, systematic military repression was applied under PALLAVICINI, and with such salutary results that four years ago the *Times* correspondent, accompanied only by a native boy, travelled from one end of the island to the other, visiting the most secluded ruins, and yet was never molested. Of late, however, the Sicilian authorities have given up the military methods of dealing with highway robbery, and have fallen back upon the ordinary law; the consequence is that outside of the large cities there has ceased to be any security for property or life, and the holding of captives for ransom is as common as it ever was. Even in the neighborhood of Rome police vigilance has been so relaxed that there is ground for the apprehension of tourists that brigandage may spread from the Viterbo and Velletri districts to points even nearer the capital. The excuse for the relative inertia now exhibited by the guardians of public order is the extremely straitened condition of Italian finance. But of what use is the Italian army, if it is not even available for police purposes? How can the Government expect to find the means of mobilizing a dozen army corps and maintaining them in campaigns abroad, if it cannot even afford to employ a few thousand soldiers in wiping out brigandage at home? It is indeed a ridiculous spectacle which Italy now offers to the world—posing in the Triple Alliance as one of the great powers of Europe, while at the same time tolerating on the plea of her extreme poverty the existence of gangs of outlaws within twenty miles of Rome.

It is asserted by an Italian newspaper that foreigners have relatively little to fear, for the reason, apparently, that the brigands are more keenly appreciative than is the Government of the benefits accruing to the country by the money expended by sightseers. As a rule, it is rich Italians rather than strangers who are robbed. We fear that travellers will not put much faith in the unwavering exercise of such astute discrimination. So long as it is officially acknowledged that one cannot travel twenty miles from Rome without entering regions infested with outlaws, all the environs of the Holy City are likely to remain unvisited.

Probable Product of Corn and Oats.

In value of product, in multiplicity of uses, in the traffic furnished railways, and in its contributions to the commerce of the nation, by far the most important product of American fields is the maize crop, that grown in 1891 exceeding in value, by many million dollars, the combined value of the cotton and wheat crops.

From such data as exists it appears that during the last twelve years the United States have produced some 20,584,000,000 bushels of corn, being a fraction over 30 bushels per capita per annum, of which about one-thirtieth has been exported, leaving 29.13 bushels per capita per annum for domestic consumption, and, at an average yield of 24.1 bushels per acre, the present population—65,500,000—requires the product of some 79,200,000 acres, while the area now planted is reported to be about 72,886,000, and is some 6,314,000 acres below the estimated requirements.

During the eighth decade the domestic consumption of oats appears to have been at the rate of 7.5 bushels per capita per annum, increasing to 10.6 bushels in the ninth decade, the increase being, probably, almost wholly due to the increase in the number of horses kept in the towns and cities.

With this increase in the annual per capita rate of consumption the requirements now equal, at an average yield of 26.1 bushels per acre, the product of .406 of an acre per capita and necessitating the employment of 26,590,000 acres, while but 25,350,000 have been sown, or some 1,240,000 less than the estimated requirements.

The requirements for corn and oats are equal to 39.7 bushels per capita per annum, and such quota, with average yields per acre, requires the employment annually of 1,614 acres for each unit of the population, the present aggregate requirements being 105,790,000 acres, while the corn and oat crops of this year are reported as covering an area of but 98,236,000 acres, being 7 per cent. below normal requirements, and it behooves the public to know if the crops of corn and oats, matured and maturing, are likely to produce so much in excess of average yields as to compensate, in whole or in part, for the lacking acreage, and in order to furnish the needed information in the most reliable form THE SUN has instituted special inquiries through a wide correspondence with producers, dealers, and State officials, as well as by personal surveys by its experts, and finds the crop situation to be this:

The spring was unusually cold, wet, and backward over very wide areas, and oat sowing was delayed from two to six weeks in the more productive regions, the result being that although the plant made rapid progress it never recovered the time lost, and the grain-producing period was projected into the hottest part of the summer, when atmospheric conditions were at the worst for the proper development of the grain, which has proved to be deficient both in quantity and weight, although there was straw enough for nearly or quite an average crop.

The outturn, in measured bushels, in the central and Western States, where the major part of the crop is grown, is much less than 75 per cent. of an average, and the grain weighs from 20 to 26 pounds only to the measured bushel, the average not exceeding 24 pounds probably, or 75 per cent. of the standard. If the yield for the republic, as seems altogether probable, does not exceed 75 per cent. of the average in measured bushels, the product will be nominally 500,000,000 bushels; and assuming that the average weight will reach an improbable 28 pounds, or 87 per cent. of the standard, there will be about 440,000,000 bushels by weight, but of less than the ordinary feeding value of such a weight of grain, as the proportion of hull will be far in excess of the ordinary.

If this view of the oat crop is correct, the production in weight will be less than domestic requirements by some 255,000,000 bushels. That such estimate is sufficiently liberal is assured by the fact that the central and Western States, which produce about 60 per cent. of the entire crop and furnish the commercial supply—much the greater part (or 80 per cent.) of which comes from Illinois, Iowa, and Nebraska—will produce crops ranging from 45 to 75 per cent. of an average, the crops of Illinois, Iowa, and Nebraska being the poorest, there being estimates, by thoroughly reliable parties (having 1,500 correspondents in the three States), which place the yield of Illinois at 55 per cent., Iowa at as low as 33 per cent., and Nebraska at 60 per cent. of an average.

The conditions surrounding the planting of corn were, if possible, more unfavorable than those surrounding the sowing of oats, and this is especially true of that great region which produces the commercial supply. In Illinois, Indiana, and the other surplus-producing States corn planting was not wholly completed until late in June and the early part of July, and the seed went into earth that was so beaten and sodden by floods of rain, and on all the heavier soils the young plants had a wretched struggle for mere existence, and the traveller may, for thousands of miles along the railways in these States, see millions of acres of corn that has tasselled out at from three to five feet high, and that has never given promise of five bushels per acre. Wherever through these States the land had good natural drainage or had been underlaid with tile, and upon which early ploughing and planting was possible, the crop is from fair to good, and in some instances first rate, except where growth was retarded or dwarfed by drought, or where, as over much of Kansas, the corn had made good growth, but was caught by the drought of late July and early August in the peculiarly critical condition of florescence. Wherever in that region the fructifying tassel appeared during that superheated term, it was seared by the hot air—not hot winds, as reported, but the heated atmosphere being radiated from the adjoining surface—and the tender blossom destroyed, and with it all possibility of a crop, even had not the equally tender and essential silk been burned to a brown mass by the same intense heat. These so-called hot winds of the mid-continental regions prevail when the earth is bare and desiccated by drought accompanied by excessive heat—excessive heat and drought must coexist—but either let the soil be moist or be shaded by a thick growth of grass, and the heat is not radiated from that particular locality in such degree as to be destructive of the equally sensitive corn tassel and silk, and in that particular locality there will be no sign of the so-called hot winds, although they may be felt just as soon as a locality is reached—immediately adjoining—where the grass has been grazed close. When surface earth moisture exists the heat never becomes so intense as to destroy the silk or the tassel, and a crop of corn can be grown. One can now see hundreds of thousands of acres of good corn where local showers moistened the soil just before or during the heated term, and yet but a mile or two away, where no such showers fell, corn that had made a full growth of leaf and stalk, and promised quite as well as the other, will not pay for harvesting, as the grain had been killed at birth, although the heat was no more intense than where the life-giving showers had previously fallen. West of the Missouri River there are probably millions of acres of corn in this condition, and while there is an appearance of ears that misleads the casual observer, there will at harvest be found only an empty cob or one containing a few grains on the side where the pollen-receiving silk had been sheltered and protected in some way, and been fructified by grains of pollen that had come into the world at night and floated upon the cooler night air.

It has been and still is the deceptive appearance of these desiccated fields that accounts for the varying estimates of probable yields which have reached the public from the trans-Missouri regions, and that will account for an abundant lack of product when the harvest shall be completed.

In the Department of Agriculture the nation has an agency for the gathering and collating crop data, and administered with intelligence its estimates would be of great value; but, unfortunately, they appear to be far from reliable, although the public is disposed to accept them in the absence of anything better.

The system—so called—of estimating and reporting crop conditions by the department is such that it is impossible to determine with any degree of satisfaction what any given percentage indicates, as the percentages are ostensibly based upon 100 as perfect condition and prospective yield, while no intelligible statement seems to have been made as to what constitutes such perfect condition, nor has a full or perfect condition of the corn crop been reported in October since 1876, although such was the indication in that year and had previously been the case.

Until 1886 the department had been in the habit of reporting percentages of condition ranging as high as 125, but since 1870, *when percentages above 100 were in the majority*, the standard has *gradually* been lowered, and since 1885 no State has shown a percentage of condition higher than 99; from which it would appear that yield per acre is diminishing or that the department is gradually learning what application to make of its system.

Without reported full crops for guidance the only way open is to ascertain what mean of percentage in each State has given the average yields reported for the ninth decade, and thus apply the reported September percentages of condition for the corn crop, when the indicated outturn will be found to be as follows:

ACREAGE AND YIELD OF CORN AS INDICATED BY DEPARTMENTAL REPORTS.

	Indicated acreage.	Yield indicated per acre. Bushels.	Aggregate indicated product. Bushels.
New England	249,229	32.3	8,065,000
New York	659,612	30.7	20,250,000
New Jersey	353,697	28.1	9,939,000
Pennsylvania	1,341,323	27.9	37,423,000
Delaware	232,061	19.4	4,502,000
Maryland	725,617	22.5	16,326,000
Virginia	2,024,400	14.7	2,976,000
North Carolina	2,832,377	11.5	32,572,000
South Carolina	1,802,685	10.7	19,289,000
Georgia	3,410,820	11.2	38,201,000
Florida	536,049	9.0	4,825,000
Alabama	2,792,911	12.4	34,632,000
Mississippi	2,244,898	13.7	30,748,000
Louisiana	1,190,631	16.7	19,883,000
Texas	3,875,890	18.8	72,867,000
Arkansas	2,162,780	17.4	37,632,000
Tennessee	3,709,397	21.1	78,268,000
Kentucky	2,649,439	23.2	61,467,000
West Virginia	698,803	22.6	15,793,000
Ohio	2,646,331	29.4	77,802,000
Indiana	3,118,400	26.8	83,573,000
Michigan	854,854	26.4	22,568,000
Illinois	5,889,522	24.3	143,115,000
Wisconsin	957,216	24.4	23,356,000
Minnesota	749,392	26.4	19,784,000
Iowa	8,317,823	28.4	236,226,000
Missouri	5,844,833	27.7	161,902,000
Kansas	5,261,194	24.3	127,847,000
Nebraska	4,619,955	28.3	130,745,000
South Dakota	794,010	24.0	19,056,000
North Dakota	31,916	24.3	776,000
New Mexico	54,544	16.1	878,000
Utah	32,350	18.5	598,000
Colorado	44,700	25.6	1,144,000
Oregon	9,045	23.5	213,000
California	167,928	27.3	4,584,000
Totals	72,886,113	21.96	1,599,835,000

Dealing thus with the percentages of condition as reported to obtain on Sept. 1—and there has been no improvement since that can add materially to the outturn—they indicate that in Ohio the prospective yield per acre is 95 per cent. of an average, in Indiana 93 per cent., in Michigan, Illinois, and Iowa 91 per cent., in Kansas and Nebraska 85 and 86 per cent., and in Missouri above an average!

It is only with such high comparative yields in these great producing States that a prospective aggregate product of 1,600,000,000 bushels can be arrived at, and it is such estimates, and others ranging as high as 1,700,000,000 bushels, upon which the daily transactions in corn are based.

Those at all cognizant of the condition of the corn fields of Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Nebraska, and Missouri will not believe that such conditions warrant an estimated outturn equal to even 75 per cent. of an average yield per acre, nor will those familiar with the condition of the fields of Iowa and Kansas believe that, with the continuance of the most favorable meteorological conditions until the harvest is completed, that the yield in such States will reach anything like two-thirds of an average.

Taking this view of the situation, THE SUN would estimate the outturn of corn in the nine States named as follows:

States.	Area Planted, Acres.	Percent of Average Yield	Estimated Product, Bushels.	Excess of Estimate based on Reported Condition.
Kentucky	2,649,439	75	47,425,000	14,042,000
Ohio	2,646,331	75	61,660,000	16,142,000
Indiana	3,118,400	75	67,669,000	15,[illegible],000
Michigan	854,854	75	18,550,000	4,018,000
Illinois	5,889,522	75	117,790,000	25,325,000
Iowa	8,317,823	66	169,543,000	66,543,000
Kansas	5,261,194	66	98,910,000	28,937,000
Nebraska	4,619,955	75	113,651,000	17,094,000
Missouri	5,844,833	75	119,819,000	42,088,000
Excess of estimate based on percentage of condition				230,088,000

This reduction in the estimate makes the probable outturn for the country some 1,370,000,000 bushels, while the probable requirements for corn and oats, which are used so largely for the same purposes, will be as follows:

	Bushels.
Horses and mules require about	1,400,000,000
Cattle, swine, and sheep require about	940,000,000
Required for food and in the arts	200,000,000
Required for seed	60,000,000
Total	2,600,000,000
To meet these requirements there will be probably, of corn 1,370,000,000	
And of oats, in measured bushels 500,000,000	1,870,000,000
And the probable deficit reaches 31 per cent., or	730,000,000

After the short corn crop of 1881, when the yield of oats was good, the per capita supply of the two grains reached 31.4 bushels; after the short corn crop of 1887, the oat crop was excellent, and the per capita supply of the two grains equalled 36 bushels; after the short crops of both corn and oats in 1890 the per capita supply was 32 bushels, while the prospective supply, based on the above estimate, will be but 28.5 bushels per capita of both grains, and, relatively to population, is 9 per cent. less than either of the short crops named. Assuming that the outturn of the two grains equals the higher estimates of the operators on the exchanges, the per capita supply will be but a fraction of a bushel greater than in 1881, when a large residue was in store from two very abundant harvests in the years immediately preceding, while now there seems no considerable amount of old corn in any of the surplus States but two, and it will be several weeks before the new crop can be marketed, not before November.

Wines.

Again this year we have dolor-raising news from France about the year's yield of all the three choicest kinds of French wine: claret, champagne, and burgundy. In regard to the first, we are told that "the scorching of grapes in the claret districts means a small yield of indifferent quality." In regard to the second, we are told that "the ravages of the phylloxera in the heart of the champagne region will make the yield less than half that of last year." Burgundy, too, will be scarce and dear. The news is given in detail by the *Wine-Trade Review*. There will be grief in many souls all over the world on account of it.

Yet wine drinkers need not fall into despair of the utter kind. It is a consoling fact that very fair claret and champagne of native American growth can be procured in these times. By sampling all the varieties of the red wine raised between the Pacific seaboard and the Potomac River, a man of judgment may find something to his fancy. He must not give up the search after trying a few kinds and declaring that they are all bad or intolerable; he must be patient until he finds the tolerable, then the passable, the imperfect yet not really bad, the mediocre or ordinary, the pretty good, the very fair, the quite up to a decent quality. We are assured by men of experience that this last named can be discovered by a diligent and patient searcher after claret possessed of those rare qualities inherent in the choicest French from Bordeaux. We are not here advertising any particular kind of American red wine. We are merely remarking that some kinds of it may be found fit for consumption by men of natural gifts and broad experience, in whom the follicles of taste and the follicles of smell are well developed. It is impossible to deceive a full-grown, well-cultured, properly-ripened claret scholar. Such a scholar tries the cup, criticises it keenly, applies at least three of his senses to the scrutiny of it; and, in case it fulfil all the obligations, he is overcome by a gentle form of poetic mania, which is the very reverse of that vile condition known as *mania a potu*.

Well-learned Frenchmen and Germans living in this country express satisfaction with some kinds of American claret. American clarets are kept and served in nearly all the foreign restaurants of this city, even the high-priced ones. The domestic consumption of them has enormously increased within the past ten years, during which time their quality has been improved. Large quantities of them are now exported to foreign countries.

As to American champagne: ay, even champagne! let no Frenchman speak slightingly of it, while yet he has not tested its varieties in an enlightened spirit, without prejudice, and under scientific methods. We believe there are some kinds of American champagne that taste very much like the lager beer esteemed by walking delegates, and yet other kinds that give out the peculiar fragrance of corn whiskey; but there are also and truly kinds which may well make the bottlers of Rheims apprehensive of the great hereafter. We can tell a story at this point.

Once upon a time an American resident of this city, who owned a cellar of rare wines, gave a dinner, at which one of the guests was that proud Prussian baron, that brave American soldier, that accomplished gentleman and fastidious diner, the late Baron VON STEINWEHR, who had often in his life enjoyed the viands and quaffed the wines of kings and princes. The host of the evening had a purpose in asking his guest to mark the wines that were brought on the table, and when a dusty bottle of champagne, bearing no label, turned up, he became unusually ceremonious, and looked with expectancy at the Baron's glowing face, all for a purpose. In a moment the Baron, who was no flatterer, raised the sparkling glass, looked at it with critic's eye, inhaled its fragrance with approving smile, tasted it in questioning mood, tasted it again, turned his eye aloft as he leaned back in the chair and thought, tried it once more, drained the last drop in the glass with rapture, and, as soon as he recovered his wits, exclaimed, "I know it! It is from ——'s vineyard on the Marne; there is none of it in America; the last time I tasted it was at the table of old Prince —— of Prussia!" The bottle had been emptied, and all was well, when the host wiped from it the dust with which he had previously covered it, showed his guest the label which had been removed from it, and told him that it was an American champagne, made in the United States from native grapes, and that it was bought at a cost of $1.25! The old Baron was amazed, and refused to accept the word of his host until another bottle of the same champagne, duly labelled by the American maker, and clean as beauty itself, was brought upon the table. The argument of this anecdote is obvious. We are free to say, however, that all American champagne cannot be of the kind or the quality which Mr. JOHN SWINTON of this city served at his table for a purpose when the Baron VON STEINWEHR was his guest.

We have the assurance of disinterested persons that there are passable kinds of American champagne, even indeed excellent kinds.

If there really be kinds of American claret and champagne which are good enough for most people, and by which even men of experience, who are not open to hypnotic influence, may be conjured, we cannot see why our wine drinkers should fall into despair because it is reported that the supply from Bordeaux and Rheims will be short this year.

Hunting a Force Bill Statesman.

The Hon. HENRY CABOT LODGE is making speeches in the Seventh Massachusetts Congress district, but, as far as we have observed, he omits to say a word about the Force bill. A few months ago he was ready to be portrayed for posterity as a Radical from Nahant, with the or a Force bill in his hand. Then his admirers invited attention to him as a vigorous, masterful, severe statesman, a STRAFFORD for the South, thorough, most thorough. There was a rumor that Mr. LODGE was engaged in collecting prints of CROMWELL. There seemed to be no doubt that he meant to be imperious, destructive, terrible, a mixture of GENGHIS KHAN and WALLENSTEIN, yet this young lover of tyranny is now going about the Seventh district milder than the dove. Not a roar comes from him. He even speaks at meetings where one McCALL, SAMUEL WELLER McCALL, doubtless an excellent citizen and a believer in the rotundity of the earth, is the honored orator. And Mr. LODGE, the literary, the distinguished, the beautiful, the hope of the young Republicans who are no longer young, the dread of some Republicans who are still young, has to take a back seat. Alas, alas for HENRY!

But even if Mr. LODGE choose to perambulate his district in mufti, so to speak, and hide his light under a bushel, he cannot efface himself. He is the same Mr. LODGE who was rejoicing in his strength a little while ago and striking at the South with his dagger of laths, and proposing to be a very wicked and valorous personage. He keeps the Force bill in his pocket now; but let him go to another Congress and let that Congress have a Republican majority and he will pop up again, no longer the man of peace he now pretends to be, but a bullient and powerful representative of the extreme Republican policy, the aide-de-camp of Gen. THOMAS BRACKETT REED. He tries to have the Force bill and his connection therewith forgotten. He is GEORGE FOX now, and to hear him talk you would never think that his name was Capt. KIDD as he sailed. Fortunately his Democratic opponent, the fiery and versatile Dr. EVERETT, is after him with a short stick. Dr. EVERETT has not forgotten the Force bill, and he doesn't propose that the voters of the Seventh district shall be allowed to forget it. Thus, at a Democratic meeting at Chelsea the other night, Dr. EVERETT had a good deal to say about the measure which was Mr. LODGE's chief title to political eminence:

"A bill was brought forward by which the central Government should exercise despotic control over the rights of citizens in voting for members of Congress; and when the Constitution says that the representatives shall be chosen in the States, and says the State of New Hampshire shall choose so many representatives, the State of Maryland shall choose so many representatives, the Republicans put in their Force bill the idea that Government inspectors, marshalled under United States deputy marshals appointed from Washington, should choose the representatives, and that the people of the States should have precious little to do with choosing them at all.

"Now that was pressed upon you. You were told that that was the thing to do, and the distinguished gentleman who represents this district in Congress went up and down this district urging the people to listen to that. He pleaded for the Elections bill. He told you that that was the chief issue.

"He asked that you should hear him for his cause, because the liberty of voting and the purity of the ballot was bound up in that bill.

"And now what are we told? 'Oh, the Force bill is not an issue in this campaign;' 'Oh, don't say anything about the Force bill;' 'Oh, that really is not an issue;' 'There is no difference between the parties on that subject;' 'Put that all by;' 'We have not had to say anything about it.'

"Well, how is that, fellow citizens? This most important measure, this vital necessity of purity of elections, this absolute need of protecting the ballot box that two years ago this whole district was called to rise and support—it has now become nothing at all; it has all gone away.

"How is that? Have the Republicans ever said it was a bad bill? Have they ever repented of their action in passing it? Has a single Republican orator ever told you that he regretted the Force bill? Has not President HARRISON recurred to the idea again and again in his messages that something of the kind ought to be passed? If you get in a Republican Congress and a Republican President, that Force bill will be brought up again just as sure as you are sitting here, even though they call it a dead issue now."

That is the talk. Sock it to him, Dr. EVERETT! Make the tabernacles of the ungodly tremble. Make HENRY LODGE regret the day when he became TOM REED's political valet. Beat him if you can. Scare thunder out of him any way. No Force bill! No Negro Domination!

"We believe that the advantages of free raw material should be accorded to our manufacturers.—GROVER CLEVELAND."—*Albany Argus.*

Oh, no; that was not in the letter of acceptance by a long shot. What Mr. CLEVELAND recommended for tariff policy was not the bare principle of free raw material, but a flexible and restrainable scheme of "freer" raw materials. There is as radical a difference between attacks upon the tariff with these two purposes in view respectively as there is between protection and free trade.

As a matter of truth and soberness the chief objection to the trolley is its unsightliness. The clearer the streets are from house front to house front the better for the beauty of the city and general convenience.

We hear that up in Minnesota, where politics are boiling, both KNUTE NELSON and FALK GJORTSEN fully deserve to be snowed under at this election, but that KITTEL HALVORSEN is all right. We salute our friends, the Norwegio-Americans, who are flourishing in the Northwest like the bay tree of the Peloponnesus.

THE WORLD'S LATEST DISHONESTY.

Pulitzer's Theft of the Chicago Commemoration Ode.

From the Critic.

On Sunday, Sept. 25, the New York *World* published the Commemoration Ode which, written at the request of the Committee on Ceremonies of the World's Columbian Exposition, is to be delivered at the dedicatory ceremonies on Oct. 21. Will the *Critic* kindly permit me a few words on this topic?

The few copies of the poem, all typewritten at the Ceremonies' office, have been, I am informed, carefully guarded. The one of which the *World* gained possession came, I was assured by a representative of that paper, "from Fair headquarters," which probably means that it was abstracted from the rooms of the Committee on Ceremonies. Certainly it was not given away by any one having authority to do so, and the employees of the committee have always been found trustworthy. On Saturday, Sept. 24, I was informed that a New York paper possessed a copy of the ode, and would print it in the morning. Thereupon a request was made of the agents of both the Associated Press and the United Press to send to all their correspondents a despatch stating that the ode was copyrighted, that correct copies would be furnished to all newspapers in time for publication on Oct. 22, and that it was the express wish of the author that no paper should print it before that date. Each of the agencies promptly and cordially complied. To-day a copy of the paper containing the poem has reached me. The poem, as printed, contains countless typographical errors and many blunders more important—one line being omitted, others misplaced, others rendered meaningless or unmusical by insertions or omissions. The punctuation is incredibly bad, the spacing worse, the form altogether obnoxious. I therefore ask that no one will judge of the poem by the form in which it appeared in the *World*.

If this premature and illegal publication was enterprise, I am glad to know that it is exceptional. The opportunity dishonorably seized by the *World* was honorably declined by the Chicago press, which has treated me with distinguished courtesy. The *World's* transgression was a flagrant case of journalistic piracy, in which all obligations, legal and otherwise, were violated, and artistic proprieties thrown to the winds. I desire to be relieved of the inevitable odium attaching to such a first appearance before the people of New York. Very respectfully yours,

CHICAGO, Sept. 26. HARRIET MONROE.

From the Chicago News-Record.

The premature publication of the World's Fair dedication ode in the New York *World* will probably abridge the circulation of that ode. There are always those to be found dishonorable enough to betray for a few dollars what secrets should not be prematurely given out.

The Shadow of the Australian Ballot Law.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

The *Chattanooga Times* is very much dissatisfied with the registered vote of Fulton county.

Our contemporary argues that in a county having at least 90,000 inhabitants there should be about 19,000 voters, but our recent registration foots up a total of 7,794. And yet we are in the midst of an exciting canvass in which the Democrats and the Third party men are very wide awake and very active. Naturally, a large registration might have been expected, but it seems that out of 19,000 voters in Fulton about 64 per cent. deliberately disfranchised themselves by not paying their taxes in time to register.

Cholera Inoculation Tried Long Ago.

From the Hartford Courant.

Inoculation against cholera, instead of being so new as is generally supposed, was tried on a great scale in the last cholera epidemic in India and Europe. The record is found in a report on this epidemic by Dr. E. O. Shakespeare of Philadelphia to the State Department. It shows that at that time inoculation was tried in twenty-two towns containing 135,052 people. Of these 30,491 were inoculated, and among the inoculated only three persons in each thousand took the disease. Of the 104,561 who were not inoculated 77 in each thousand took cholera.

Assuming that the figures are correct and that those inoculated were not selected cases taken from the people least liable to be affected, the question was practically solved at that time. This record does not show absolute immunity, but a comparative safety that, under the conditions named, is ample justification of the inoculation theory.

Best Wood for the Camp Fire.

From Forest and Stream.

In Maine the camper always has wood at hand in abundance, but much of his comfort depends on his choice. For myself I have found the black ash the best. When I can fell a black ash I am all right. Of all green woods I believe it to be the best.

St. Agnes.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* One is not accustomed to see in your valued journal either discourtesy, bad grammar, or ignorance. And, therefore, the letter in your issue of to-day entitled "A Protest from St. Agnes" is the more surprising.

It is quite unnecessary for me to point out the first two of these qualities in it. "*Cela saute aux yeux.*"

As for the last one, permit a "member of a top Potter's very dignified but illogical sect" to ask the attention of the Rev. Dr. Brann to the following points:

No. 1. He asserts that St. Agnes believed in Papal supremacy at the time of her martyrdom, A. D. 303.

Sylvester I. was the first Bishop of Rome to whom was given the primacy of the Western churches at the Council of Nicea, convened by Constantine in 314 A. D. And the title of Pope was first assumed by Gregory the Great about 475 A. D.

No. 2. He asserts that "Episcopalianism is an American adaptation of the Church of England, founded by Henry VIII."

The Church of England was founded very early in the Christian era. Tertullian speaks of it at the end of the second century as an established fact. St. Columba was one of its faithful missionaries, carrying its doctrines into remote parts. Constantine made Christianity the religion of his British provinces.

Throughout the ages the teachings of the Anglican Church were preserved in many a monastery in Britain, notably in that of Old Sarum, the Roman Sorbiodunum. Here was devoutly used the Lectionary of Leo I., from which, with very small alteration, was compiled the first Book of Common Prayer, published in the reign of Edward VI.

If Dr. Brann will take the trouble to look into it he will find there little that he is not quite familiar with in his own service book. And if he will compare the office of the holy communion, as used by the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States, with the mass which he says every Sunday, he will find very slight variation. It is a pity that he should need to have this pointed out to him.

No. 3. If St. Agnes and the Christians of her time abhorred and detested what Henry did 1,244 years later, they must possess the divine attribute of omniscience, and a tenet of the Roman Catholic Church denies this to the saints, conceding it to belong only to the persons of the Holy Trinity and to the Blessed Virgin.

Through centuries sweet St. Agnes has stood for the Christian ideal of maidenhood, and no one who worships truth and purity need scruple to call her patroness. The saints are not the property of any one age, or nation, or creed. Christopher, George, Catherine, Cecilia, and their blessed followers belong not to the Roman Church alone.

And surely the heart of every faithful minister of Jesus Christ should throb rather with joy than anger when the reverence of other branches of the Church of Christ is paid at the shrine where he himself has worshipped. Respectfully, F. H. C.

MORRISTOWN, Sept. 30.

Foreign Notes of Real Interest.

The London police returns show a great increase during the last two years in the number of drunken women.

A company with a hundred million francs capital is trying to get a license for a gambling establishment at Mondorf, situated in the grand duchy of Luxembourg.

The Liverpool *Journal of Commerce* announces that a reduction in seamen's wages is probable, ten per cent. reduction having been decided upon at Hull. A great deal of trouble is feared.

An English company is being formed for the acclimatization of elephants in South America. The valley of the Amazon and its tributaries are thought to be very suitable for elephant farming.

Experiments with different kinds of lights for libraries show that 550 hours of an electric light of 144-candle power produced no yellowing effect upon the leaves of books, while 240 hours of a fifty-candle gas light produced a noticeable change of tone.

Always Wide Awake.

From the Richmond Dispatch.

THE SUN is a capital paper. Nobody ever catches it napping.

Evidently a Talmage Fish.

From the Daily Eastern Argus.

A curious fish was caught by Special Patrolman Gallagher at the Great Eastern wharf a few days ago. Several hundred persons viewed the fish, but none could name it. It measured 47 inches long, 37 wide, mouth 10 inches.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN SOCIETY.

The autumn of this part of the world may be described as the season of shows. They begin with county fairs, to which men and women of all ages and conditions flock with an enthusiasm begotten of the crisp, cool, crystal atmosphere of morning and noonday, which makes the old feel young and sends the blood coursing swiftly through the veins of premature middle age. The Westchester County Fair has been one long spree for all concerned. To the daintily gowned ladies on drag and coach, prominent among whom have been Mrs. Whitelaw Reid with her children and friends, to the Country Club contingent of Iselins, Storys, Kanes, and Waterburys, standing out picturesquely from their lofty vehicles against the sun-flooded sky, to the racing and hunting people from Long Island, to the polo players with their best friends from Orange and Rockaway, to the pretty country girls on wagons and hay carts with bright ribbons fluttering in the autumn breeze, and to the stalwart farmers whose porkers and pumpkins challenged comparison in their sheds and tents, the fair has been a complete success.

The Dutchess county agricultural show has also counted its visitors among the thousands, and all the great capitalists of the Hudson River, beginning with Vice-President Morton, have contributed of their blooded stock and the prize productions of their vegetable and flower gardens toward the exhibition. The judges in the baby competition should have golden medals awarded them for their pluck in venturing to pronounce upon the relative merits of human two-year-olds in the very face of their mothers.

That ever-changing panorama, the Madison Square Garden, is now occupied with the Food Exposition, after which will come next month the great National Horse Show, which strikes the initial note of society's winter display of beauty, wealth, and fashion, culminating in balls, dances, receptions, and banquets at the coming of the New Year. Sandwiched in between these entertainments come this year the razzle-dazzle processions, with their banners, bands, beating of drums, and sounding of trumpets, in honor of Christopher Columbus, which will probably combine to make sober-minded citizens devoutly wish that neither he nor they had ever been born. With a Presidential election thrown in gratis we are likely to see an atmosphere of torchlights, fireworks, and mental and moral and practical pyrotechnics from now until Christmas.

Of course, everybody who lives in Chicago knows that the wonders of the Chicago Fair will go far beyond the utmost conceptions of the most imaginative of God's creatures even in the United States of America, where it must be admitted that fancy does sometimes run riot; but when we are told that the Queen of England will probably send over the ostrich which has been presented to her by the chief magistrate of Sierra Leone, and which has already performed the feat of walking without fatigue from Central Africa to the seacoast, a distance of 600 miles, we feel that there *is* something new under the sun, and that it will be worth while to go and see it. Walking matches between the African bird and human competitors will of course be the order of the day, as, with suitable training, a thousand miles in a thousand hours would be mere child's play to the rara avis from the far East.

Another novelty for which we are to be indebted to the royal family of England is a reproduction of the figure of the Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne, modelled by her own hands for the use of her modiste and mantuamaker to do away with the tedious "fittings on" that women have to submit to when a new gown is in progress. If every lady can have her effigy thus substituted for her, a plentiful source of hysterics and nervous prostration will be removed. It is also expected that the Princess will send over a marble statue of the Queen, upon which she has been many months at work.

As I have before had occasion to remark, rich Americans are fast learning how to spend their money, and the example set by Mr. Bradley Martin at Balmacaan has already been extensively followed by his well-to-do countrymen. This year Major Philip Schuyler, Mr. John L. Cadwalader, and Mr. Isaac Townsend have secured a moor in Scotland of twenty miles in extent, over which they are now shooting, and where Mrs. Schuyler dispenses a most liberal hospitality not only to her own countrypeople but to various notabilities among England's upper circles.

Among other items of news that come to us from over the sea is the engagement of the widowed Frau Dombrowski, formerly Miss Lily Griswold, daughter of the late George Griswold, and sister of Mr. Frank Gray Griswold, to Baron von Sterneck of the Austrian Legation at Dresden. The marriage is expected to take place very shortly that Mrs. Griswold, who has been abroad all summer, may be present at the wedding.

Lottie Collins still holds her own at the Standard Theatre and is already beginning to be in demand for society engagements. It is said that Tuxedo wants her for an afternoon performance, and that the colony there are ready to promise $500 for a somewhat [illegible] performance, with a special train guaranteed to bring her back in time for her evening performance in town. When it is remembered that the salaries of music hall dancers and singers in London are not much larger than those accorded to governesses and music teachers, and that Miss Collins has been in the habit of singing at half a dozen of the leading halls on the same night, such an offer as this from Tuxedo will make her feel that she has reached the land of bonanzas indeed.

Letters from Paris tell us that we are threatened with a return of the abominable headgear, the chignon, and that the Psyche knot, which has defined the outline of well-shaped heads for the last year, is to be relegated to desuetude. This seems hardly consistent with the Empire fashion of skirt and waist, which is about to be introduced, as most certainly no one ever saw the graceful Josephine with the back of her head hidden under a plastron of curls and braids which hang low upon the neck, and can be removed en masse at pleasure. Women of taste and refinement are groaning over the prospect of such an infliction, and can hardly be consoled even by the hope of dispensing with the "tail" of walking dresses, and the economical arrangement by which old ball and dinner gowns can be renovated and improved by the introduction of the enormous velvet sleeves now in vogue. These sleeves have not been in fashion since the early forties. They were distended by undersleeves filled with down, which the belles of the day were continually tapping and pushing to keep them up, notwithstanding the Scriptural condemnation of "women who tie pillows to their armholes."

It is somewhat to be regretted that capitalists who raise large and costly buildings upon our principal thoroughfares cannot be compelled to employ architects of taste as well as knowledge, and erect structures that may embellish and not disfigure the city. Along the whole line of Fifth avenue, with the exception of the Cathedral, the residence of W. K. Vanderbilt, and the new Holland House, how many buildings are there that really are pleasing to the eye, and of artistic value in the places where they stand? The new hotel in course of erection by William Waldorf Astor is probably the most aggressively ugly and monstrously objectionable building that ever reared its fourteen stories to the sky. There are no lines of architectural beauty about it, and when the traveller from afar remembers the superb structures which met his eye, rising up to right and left, as he drove through London, Paris, Berlin, and Vienna, he cannot help groaning in spirit over the want of taste displayed by his countrymen in these most important matters. If Mr. Astor had left the modest brick mansion, where his parents had lived for more than a quarter of a century, standing in its enclosure of greensward, and had presented it to the church, of which they were both active members, for an episcopal residence in perpetuity, the city would have been the gainer, and so also would the Bishop of the diocese, who is just now about removing from his apartment on Central Park to the see house in Lafayette place.